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shortly after 8 A.M.
Bang, Bang, Bang, Silence. Bang Bang Bang. Such astounding dis-
harmony. Even before I got up to see what I could hear the deer
hunters, and now that it is mid-day the gunfire has
diminished considerably. No deer have all been terrified
and as now hiding out / the deer have all been shot / the
hunters are all eating lunch. Which is it? When I went
"out back" to see what I attached large pieces of orange coper
paper to my coat-- front and back. I must say that
I was frightened by all the shooting. Clearly there could
be no more ignominious way to go than to be shot--by
mistake-- on the way into or out of one's outdoor
toilet, and so I "took precautions."

"It is as easy--and much
easier--to be natural
in a salon or in a swamp,
if one does not aim at it,
for what we call natural-
ness always has its
spring in a man's
thinking too much about
himself."

James Russell Lowell
(1819-1891)
My Study Windows

[... or in a yurt]

I asked the very nice lady at the window if she
would mind cancelling the stamp by hand, and
she replied, very proudly: "Oh, I always do all
my own stamping." I thanked her & went over
to the S.A. and bought some generic saltines
(63¢/pound) and returned home. No day is beautiful

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and warm--probably in the high 50s or low 60s. It has
all the intensity of a warm spring day. Without really
thinking what I was doing, I flipped through my
tape index and selected the Robert Schumann
Symphony No. 2 in C Major, opus 61, as performed
by the Amsterdam Concertgebouw orchestra, under the
direction of Hans Vonk. Most coincidentally, the
Schumann symphony is subtitled, I believe, the
"Spring" symphony. No third movement is so
incredibly beautiful: a languid, lyrical Crie de
Coeur, drenched in "yearning and melancholy."
I decided that I would not go into Carbondale
today. Rather, I will spend the day here and,
should I be called to teach somewhere tomorrow,
will do my Carbondale business tomorrow after
school. At after-midnight, I will do some more
integrations in P.N... I-78.

I wonder if DWP will notice the "Clifford" band stamp
on my letter of yesterday, which I posted this noon.
Very probably he will.



So much for my plan to spend the afternoon
and evening making integrations in
P.N... I-78. My plan was to "integrate"
an 18-page document by DWP entitled:
"A cache of books from the HLR side of
the family. 19 April 1979"

No copy that I have of that document is
a rather bad Xerox copy--and so I spent 7 hours
going through and organizing Chronologically my
DWP correspondence--1976-1982. I never did find a
better copy but I feel wonderful about having organized
that correspondence.